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THE COMMONWEALTH.

GEO. M. CARR, Editor.

"THE LAND WE LOVE."

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VOL. II.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1883.

NO. 4.

PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

BY AMELIA B. WELBY. The day was declining: the breeze in its glad left the fair blossoms to sing on the sea.

The scene was enchanting! in distance rolled the foam crested waves of the Chesapeake bay.

A light-hearted child, I had wandered from the spot where my footsteps had gambled all day.

As I heard the wild waters exultingly roll, while lightning my heart as I sported along.

As I traced the green windings a murmur from the hymn of the worshippers rose on the air.

With its love unrequited, its sorrows untold. Such language as has may I never recall.

He spoke of the Savior, what pictures he drew! The scene of his sufferings rose clear on my view.

From "Boston Sun." LONDON, Sept. 3.—There must be something either very childlike and simple, perhaps lovable and sweet.

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Blanc said they all were. It would be no stretch of imagination to say that on each Sunday in London ten thousand self-created oracles are loud, if they do not burn the soul, and that ten thousand tongues in diverse theology read in twain the temple of true Christian thought, hope, faith and charity.

At this moment all England is stirred up by this subject, and the mad passions of a simulated if not a saintly sanctity is upon us.

A young lady at 4 o'clock tea, in a mathematical enigma of crochet work, will attack you on 'consubstantiation' as cheerfully as if it were scandal.

It lacks the healthy, robust attractiveness experienced in America or even in the British colonies, for the reason that it is burdened by a peculiar British patronage mostly in hands of a clique aristocracy.

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You seldom—so seldom that one might say never—hear of a drunken Jew, a thievish Jew, a suicidal Jew or a pauper Jew.

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000 sick persons and presented 78,000 Bibles. They conducted 7,482 street preaching performances, and took 3,804 to the Lord's Supper.

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hesitate, because the facts have not yet pronounced themselves with sufficient clearness, fearful of life when he is beginning it.

Well, with my hand on my heart, I say that I have found this life which it is the fashion to culminate good, and well worthy the appetite which youth shows for it.

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Advertising Rates: 1 inch 1 week, \$1.00. 1 " 1 month, \$9.50.

Contracts for any space or time may be made at the office of THE COMMONWEALTH.

tion of prizes a man, harmless enough but the very last who should have been selected, etc. etc. He gave some good advice; but what feebleness, what lack of indignation against the times!"

transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

A RAILROAD ENGINE MADE OUT AND OUT IN N. C.

"No 28."

The new engine of the Carolina Central, No. 28, of which we spoke last week, and which was built out and out at the Shops at Laurinburg,

as a credit to the State as well as to the workmen who built her. Why should we send North for everything requiring high mechanical skill in construction?

This engine demonstrates what North Carolina workmen can do, and the press ought to make much of it.

The reporter of the Charlotte Journal, who has inspected her, thus speaks of the engine: "with the exception of the brass injectors, 'No. 28' is home made, from the flange that rests on the rail to the smokestack, and a handsome engine runs on no road in the South.

About two years ago Capt. Jas. Maglen master mechanic at the shops in Laurinburg, knowing the need of the company for a heavy engine, set about to make one without employing extra hands or putting new machinery in the shops, and since that time has been working on the engine off and on, as he could command time.

The patterns, the most costly and troublesome part of the work, were all made at the Laurinburg shops, and every pound of iron in the engine was paid at the same place.

The engine was completed and taken out on her trial trip last Monday.

"No. 28" is constructed after the most improved pattern, and has many new appliances not possessed by other engines.

She is equipped with a steam gauge stand that by means of a ball in the interior will close the gauge and shut off the steam in case the pipes are broken by accident.

This is an idea of Capt. Maglen's. "No. 28" is also equipped with a novelty in the way of a headlight, which displays from the sides her number, in addition to blue or red signal lights.

She is furnished with two of Kortney's Universal injectors, No. 9, that can flood her boiler in the course of four minutes.

The engine is painted in Black colors. Her tender, trucks and frame are all of iron, and she is strong and swift as she is beautiful.

She is a credit to Captain Maglen, her maker, and an honor to the mechanical skill and ability of Southern workmen.

She will be run on the Hamlet and Norfolk through freight. Captain Maglen built her cheaper than she could have been bought."—Anson Times.

A LITTLE TRUE LOVE STORY.

Yesterday as trade had quieted down, a clerk in one of the dry goods stores stepped back to the water-bucket and as he did so, he observed a couple stowed away in a corner having a sweet little time all to themselves.

She wore a light pink dress and a red hat, while the young man was rigged in his best Sunday Black, and the apple in his throat was hidden behind an agonizingly high paper collar.

It took the clerk a long time to drink a glass of water, but he finally went back to the counters, and he finally noticed that every clerk in the house began to get thirsty.

The head of the firm finally went back to see what it all meant, and reached the water bucket just in time to see "George" withdraw his arm from around his sweetheart's waist, while he licked a kiss from his moustache with his tongue.

She had been sticking him with a pin and after seeing him squirm and wriggle to her heart's content, she gave him the pin with this remark:

"Tie me, George, tie me!" "Hueck-er! Piggie," replied her George, "I love you too much to stick you." And just at this juncture the cold-hearted merchant stepped up to submit his estimate for a wedding outfit to them, when George took his love by the hand and sauntered out. They went into a furniture store and got away back where they were until the heat of the day had passed when they repaired to

ADVICE TO YOUTH.

AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS BY M. RENAN ON THE VALUE OF LIFE.

Subjoined are some of the more striking passages from an address made by M. Renan to the pupils of the Lycee Louis-le-Grand in Paris:

Consider the life before you as a matter serious and full of responsibilities. But is that a reason to regard you as less favored by fate than your predecessors? Quite the contrary, young people! Never did those malcontents of who prophet speaks: 'Our fathers' teeth are set on edge, and the lot is fair, and I see a multitude of sons to envy it, not me, the entry upon a life, namely, existence, what we never know what we will possess, a political